

THE SOUTH KENTUCKIAN.
W. A. WILGUS.
ISSUED EVERY TUESDAY MORNING.
PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.
SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
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1881.

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BOYD & HENRY, Hopper Block, opposite
Court House.
CAMPBELL & GATHERER, Main street, oppo-
site Plaster's Bank.

HARRY FERGUSON, Main street, oppo-
site Plaster's Bank.
L. A. SPYER, Hopper Block, over Phelps
& Son.

J. W. DOWNER, Attorney at Law, office
with Petree & Little.
B. E. & B. B. Main street, over Head-
son's new store.

W. F. & M. C. McALLISTER, Main street,
opposite Plaster's Bank.
L. ANDERSON & CLARK, Main street, oppo-
site Plaster's Bank.

JOHN C. BRASHER, Attorney at Law, Main
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F. L. & S. B. Main street, over
Reich & Latham's new store.

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R. M. Fairbank, Main street.
B. F. EAGER, Main street, over Reich &
Latham's.

L. H. HICKMAN, Hoppers Block, over stairs.
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G. A. ALEXANDER, M. D., over Gray &
L. Buckner's drug store.

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MRS. M. E. RODGERS, Nashville street
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G. H. BRAND, 1st Court St., Campbell &
Williams' old stand.
CLARENCE ANDERSON, Hopper Block, en-
trance next door to Savage's.

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streets.

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and Virginia streets.
JOE WEILL, livery, feed and sale stable,
Nashville street, near depot.

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John R. Grace Judge, Cadiz, Ky. B. T. Un-
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meets first Monday in February and August.
QUARTERLY COURT.
A. V. Long Judge. Meets 2d Monday in
March, June, September, December.
COUNTY COURT.
A. V. Long Judge. Judge Reuther Attorney.
Meets first Monday in every month.

CITY COURT.
Joe McCarroll, Judge; Jas. Breathitt, At-
torney; P. M. Owen City Marshal.
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MOYAN COUNCIL, CHOSEN FRIENDS
—Meets Second and Fourth Monday
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MASONIC LODGE—Meets 1st Monday
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Hall, J. L. Landies, W. M., Geo.
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every 1st and 3rd Tuesday evenings.
A. O. U. W.—Meets at K. of P. Hall
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Camy, W. M.

K. of H. Lodge—Meets at K. of P. Hall
1st and 3rd Tuesday nights of
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gaiter, Dictator.

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LIVERY
FEED and SALE STABLE.
On Bridge St., near Princeton Bridge,
HOPKINSVILLE, KENTUCKY.
This is a large and commodious Black stall
situated near running water.
I would most respectfully inform the public that
I am prepared to give special attention to
Livery, Feeding and selling of stock. Stable
always supplied with the best, freshest and
country affords. Horses boarded by the day,
week, month or year. We take the horses ex-
ception public days.

J. M. HOPKINS.
Feb. 15, 1881 to Dec. 21

CHURCH DIRECTORY.
BAPTIST—South Main Street, Rev.
T. G. Keen, pastor. Services every
Sabbath morning and evening. Sun-
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Prayer meeting Wednesday night.
Business meeting first Wednesday
night in each month.

CHRISTIAN—Nashville Street, Eld.
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every Sabbath morning and evening.
Sunday school every Sunday morn-
ing. Prayer meeting every Wednes-
day evening.

M. E. SOUTH—Nashville street,
Rev. S. R. Brewer pastor. Services
every Sabbath morning and evening.
Sunday school every Sunday morn-
ing. Prayer meeting every Wednesday
evening.

First PRESBYTERIAN—Russellville
Street. Rev. Conter, pastor. Ser-
vices every Sabbath morning. Sun-
day school every Sunday morning.
Prayer meeting every Wednesday
evening.

Southern PRESBYTERIAN—Nash-
ville Street. Rev. J. G. Tate, pastor.
Services 1st and 3rd Sabbath morn-
ing and evenings. Sunday school
every Sunday morning. Prayer meet-
ing every Wednesday evening.

Episcopal—Virginia Street, Rev.
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every Sabbath at 10 A. M. and 3 P.
M. Sunday school every Sunday
morning.

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pastor. Services every Sabbath morn-
ing and evening. Prayer meeting
every Wednesday night.

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Father Haeley, Priest. Services
every Sabbath morning at 10 o'clock.

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Virginia Street, Mrs. S. H. Bur-
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A. M. to 6 P. M. and the office is also
open for a short time after the arrival
of the evening mails, at 9 P. M. Sun-
days open from 1 to 2 P. M.

EXPRESS OFFICE.
L. & N. EXPRESS COMPANY—R.
W. Norwood Agent. Office old Bank
building, Main Street.

MOZART HALL.
Corner Court and Virginia Streets,
up stairs, over Post office. Alex. D.
Rodgers, manager.

BUSINESS CARDS.
ARTIFICIAL TEETH
Inserted in Fifteen minutes after nat-
ural ones are extracted, by
R. R. BOURNE,
DENTIST.
Main St., over Bank of Hopkinsville,
HOPKINSVILLE, KY.
Dec. 3, 1879

DR. W. M. FUQUA,
SURGEON,
CITY BANK BLOCK,
Main Street, HOPKINSVILLE, KY.
Feb. 22, 1881

COOK & RICE,
PREMIUM LAGER BEER
CITY BREWERY.
EVANSVILLE, INDIANA.
No. 214, upper Seventh St.
sep 30-18

NEW
BARBER SHOP!
The undersigned have opened up a
first-class barber shop next door to
South Kentuckian Office,
(DOWN STAIRS),
on Bridge Street, where they will be
glad to see and serve the shaving
public.
Respectfully,
GRAY & NEWTON.
July 30 1880-18

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Block.

DEAD!
JAS. A. GARFIELD. PRES-
IDENT OF THE UNITED
STATES BREATHES
HIS LAST AT 10.35
O'CLOCK P. M.
SEPT. 19th.

THE FINAL BULLETIN.
Elberon, 10:30 P. M.—The follow-
ing official bulletin has been issued:
Elberon, 12:30 P. M.—The Presi-
dent died at 10:35 o'clock. After the
bulletin was issued at 5:30 this evening,
the President continued in much
the same condition as during the after-
noon, the pulse varying from 102 to
106, with rather increased force and
volume. After taking nourishment
he fell into a quiet sleep. About
thirty-five minutes before his death
and while asleep his pulse rose to
120 and was somewhat more feeble.
At ten minutes after 10 he awoke,
complaining of a severe pain over the
region of the heart and almost im-
mediately became moribund and
ceased to breathe at 10:35 P. M.

D. W. BLISS.
FRANK H. HAMILTON
D. HAYES AGNEW.

THE DEATH BED SCENE.
Long Branch, Sept. 20.—I. J. M.—
Previous to his death the only words
spoken by the President were that he
had a severe pain in his head. It
was supposed by the surgeon that this
was occasioned by a clot of blood
forming in the head. Dr. Bliss was
the first one to find the President's
expression of pain, and upon enter-
ing the room he at once saw the dead
man. The members of the family
were immediately summoned to the
bedside. All arrived and perfect
quiet prevailed. Dr. Garfield began
the trying ordeal with great for-
titude and exhibiting unprecedented
courage. She gave away to no par-
oxysm of grief, and after death be-
came evident she quietly withdrew to
her own room. There she sat at
heart-stricken widow, all of grief,
but with too much courage to exhibit
to those about her. She was labor-
ing under a terrible strain, and de-
spite her efforts tears flowed from
her eyes, and her lips became drawn
by her noble attempt to bear the burden
with which she had been afflicted.
Mrs. Bliss was also affected, and
bursts of tears flowed from the child's
eyes, notwithstanding her noble effort
to follow the example of her
mother. The death scene was quiet
and there was not a murmur heard
while the President lay in his death
struggle. After death had been pro-
nounced the body was properly ar-
ranged by Dr. S. A. Boynton. Tele-
grams were immediately sent to the
President's mother in Ohio and to his
sons Harry and James, who are now
at Williams College, as also to Vice
President Arthur, and other public
men. Mr. Morris, the undertaker of
the village, will be in charge of the
remains. Eugene Britton, Coroner of
Monmouth county, will hold an in-
quest over the body of the late Presi-
dent. He had yet made no arrange-
ment for the funeral, which will prob-
ably be held at the residence of the
President, as he has not been notified
of the President's death.

CLOSING SCENES.
New York, Sept. 19.—The Tele-
graph's extra says: At the President's
bedside holding his poor emaciated
and in a way watching with an-
guish unutterable fast vanishing
sands of life, the faithful, de-
voted wife, during the closing hours
of the President's career. Around
him were other weeping friends and
physicians, lamenting their power-
lessness in the presence of dark Angel
of Death. Toward the last, the mind
of the sufferer wandered. He was
once more back in Mentor, amid the
scenes where the happiest hours of
his life were spent. He sat in the
dear old homestead again with loved
ones around him—the aged mother,
the proud of her big boy, the faithful
wife, and beloved children. It was a
blissful dream that robbed death of
its terrors and rendered the dying
man for the moment unconscious of
the cruel rending of his once vigor-
ous frame that was constantly going
on. The moan of the restless ocean
mingled with the sobs of the loved
ones as the lamp of life flickered and
went out forever. Nearly every one
around the President clung to hope
to the last and refused to credit the
approach of death until the shadow
depressed and the destroyer's pres-
ence was no longer denied. Flags
hung at the half mast from every
house on the Ocean avenue, and
the gayety of this favorite water-
ing place is followed by the deepest
gloom. The struggle is over and
death is victor.

THE VICE PRESIDENT.
Long Branch, Sept. 20, 12:25 A. M.—
Attorney General MacVeach has just
sent the following to Vice President
Arthur:
It becomes our painful duty to in-
form you of the death of President
Garfield, and to advise you to take
the oath of office as President of the
United States without delay. It
concerns your judgment, we will
be very glad if you will come here
on the earliest train this morning.

W. M. WINDOM,
Secretary of the Treasury.
W. H. HUNT,
Secretary of the Navy.
THOMAS L. JAMES,
Postmaster General.
WAYNE MACVEACH,
Attorney General.
S. J. KIRKWOOD,
Secretary of the Interior.

VICE PRESIDENT ARTHUR.
From the Sen. At 11:30, a Sen. re-
porter went to see Gen. Arthur.
There was nothing unusual about the
house. The servant at the door in-
formed the reporter that Gen. Arthur
had received nothing later than the
evening bulletin. "The President is
dead," said the reporter. At this
moment Gen. Arthur appeared in the
hall. "The President is dead," the
reporter repeated to him. "Oh, no,
I cannot be true. It cannot be. I
have heard nothing." The dispatch
has just been received at the Sen-
ate office," said the reporter. "I hope

my God, I do hope it is a mistake."
Gen. Arthur's voice broke down at
the last words and his eyes filled with
tears. He then retired to a back
room, where Messrs. Elihu Root and
Daniel Rollins were awaiting him.
"They say he is dead," said Gen. Ar-
thur, "a dispatch has been received at
the Sen. office." A deep silence en-
sued. A moment afterward a tele-
gram was received. Gen. Arthur
broke it open slowly, after reading it
he buried his head in his hands and
remained in that position for a long
time. Meanwhile the dispatch was
handed around. It was a message
from the Cabinet informing the Vice
President of the death of the Presi-
dent. By twelve o'clock the sound
of bells ringing in and front of the
house told the Vice President that
he had received the news of the Presi-
dent's death. Gen. Arthur's son
hastened up the steps. He remained
a few moments with his father, but
the latter was still too much affected
by the news to speak. It was 12:30
o'clock when Gen. Arthur received the
formal notification of the President's
death, signed by the Cabinet. He
had not then decided what steps to
take. He was again completely un-
nerved, and again buried his face in
his hands.

New York, Sept. 19.—Hon. Wayne
MacVeach, Attorney General, Long
Branch: I have your telegram, and the
intelligence fills me with profound
sorrow. Express to Mrs. Garfield my
deest sympathy.

CHESTER A. ARTHUR.
New York, Sept. 19.—In accord-
ance with a dispatch received from
the Cabinet in regard to taking the
oath of office, messengers were sent
to the different Judges of the Su-
preme Court. The first to put in an
appearance was Judge John R. Ar-
day, who was closely followed by
Justice Donohoe. The party, con-
sisted of Vice President and Judges
names, besides District Attorney
Rollins, Elihu Root and the eldest son
of the new President assembled, in
front parlor 123 Lexington avenue.
Gen. Arthur's residence, where the
oath of office was administered, and
he became President of the United
States. The President has not signed
his tender for the office, but he will
visit the Capitol, and declined to be
interviewed as to his future course.

THE BALL FOUND NEAR THE HEART.
Elberon, Sept. 20.—The statement
that the ball found in the region
of the heart has been verified, and it
is stated on authority that the devel-
opments of the autopsy prove that
death was inevitable, and that the
President's life was only sustained by
the most excellent nourishing and
constant care.

TRADEWATER.
Since our last we have been favor-
ed with a good rain and farmers are
holding up their heads.
Rev. W. W. Mann, a Methodist
preacher of Muhlenburg county, paid
this neighborhood a visit last week.
May he come again.

Mrs. Ruth Wells, living near your
city is staying with John B. Martin's
family now for her health.
Rev. W. W. Mann, who is living on Mrs.
K. Walker's farm, has been glad to
say, bought the farm known as the
Wood farm. George is a good fellow
and we welcome his stay among us.
H. T. and T. H. Walker talk of mov-
ing to Crittenden county this fall.

R. B. Barnes says railroad ties are
a hard tender for him to move.
Alex. Dayport talks of moving to
your city in a few weeks.
Some sickness now, though mostly
near the river.
Farmers say coons and squirrels
are destroying their corn worse this
year than usual.
Bale Sizemore will in a few days
move to St. Charles.

Certainly there are more young
babies in this vicinity about the same
age than was ever known at one time
before.
Rev. Wm. Boyd will preach at
Boyd's school house the fourth Sun-
day night of this month.
Saml. McCord will preach his first
sermon at East's School house the
third Sunday in the same month.
Died, on the 11th of this month
Mrs. Rosa Grant, wife of Charley
Grant, of consumption.

Tobacco is coming out beyond far-
mer's most sanguine expectations.
W. B. Boyd has the best tobacco
crop in this vicinity.
No manufacturers' news in this let-
ter to you bet.

EMPIRE.
Plenty of rain Thursday.
The new Co. Store at this place is
about completed.
Capt. Riley with his crew has been
rebuilding the wrecked ship at this
place. John Caney got very badly burnt
one day last week, was not in a horse
swap or watch trade either, but
Joe Cline accidentally touching the
wick of a miner's lamp to his eye.
His eye is about well now.

J. H. Mason, of McMinnville,
Tenn., telegraph operator at this
place, returned last Sunday after a
visit of two weeks at his home.
Some few cases of scarlet fever
have appeared in this section during
the last few weeks. None have
proved fatal yet.

Two emigrants went to Martin's
Chapel last Sunday to attend burial
meeting. Sunday night—treatment,
Ipecac and C. C. Pills.
Tom Walker is as happy as a small
boy at a circus. It is a girl.
"Secure the shadow ere the sub-
stance fades," by paying Mr. Kelly
twenty-five cents for a good game
picture. He is now in Empire.

Died in Empire 7th inst, Robbie,
infant son of Mr. Joe Hoskins. Only
twenty-four hours before his death he
became the victim of a cruel
fever. The cause of the disease was
the sympathy of friends and the atten-
tion of physician could avail nothing.
The family have the sympathy of the
neighbors.

I believe Empire is justly noted for
having the best cook, the best looking
girl, best whiskey (3) and the best
set of men east of Deadwood.

Last Saturday a fight took place
between Will Trotter and Hamp
McIntosh, the latter barely escaping
alive. I am told both parties were
intoxicated and in James McCord's
saloon, McIntosh pushed Trotter

HOPKINSVILLE, KENTUCKY, TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1881.
NUMBER 39.

Miller a Liar, A Policy Man,
Bar tender and Proprietor of a
Low Doggery, a Hypo-
crite, a bad Adviser and
A Drunkard.

Mr. Editor:
In your paper of a recent date, you
accuse Mr. Samuel Ferguson and my-
self of publishing an article in a
Northern newspaper in which we
said rather severe things against the
South. This we deny, we never pub-
lished or wrote the article which ap-
peared in the Pittsburgh Chronicle,
and did not know anything about it
until the paper came out; we were
very sorry that it appeared, as the
people of the South had always
treated us fairly and kindly. We are
willing to take our oath that we knew
nothing of the article until it ap-
peared; also in regard to myself, it
was not my intention to leave Hop-
kinsville when I did. I had intended
to stay and try to settle my busi-
ness but it seemed that certain Re-
publicans wanted to take my busi-
ness in their own hands and settle it
up, so I felt them, and was forced to
take care of myself. Mr. Mercer the
present editor of the Republican, in
his issue of the 8th inst., gives me
thunder for that article which ap-
peared in the Chronicle. Mr. Mercer
had better be sure before he writes
any more articles in regard to me, as
it is a mean advantage to take of a
man to write about him when he is
not there to defend himself.

Now in regard to this alleged
Miller, he has been shooting off his
mouth (I would say brains, but that I
know he has none) and trying to
make me appear a rascal while he is
a Saint. Miller's history and stand-
ing in regard to the South are first
class by any means; I did not know
Miller before I came to Hopkinsville
as I repeatedly told Dr. Young and
several others. He is a liar for things
he has said about me and published
in the Republican. He is a Policy
man because he used to be proprie-
tor of a low doggery located at the
corner of Grant street and Second
avenue, Pittsburg, Pa., in the back of
which was a Policy shop, where the
colored inhabitants of Pittsburgh
used to mix with the lowest of low
whites and play policy, Miller him-
self taking a hand, and yet he says
of his own policy: "I do not know
who is a better player than I am."
The ardent boy held on with both
hands—he was only a child of 42—
and looked at her face as though he
was examining a precious treasure
note.

My own, he said, how well I love
your own heart can tell. What
have I not endured for your own
dear sake? Twice last week your
letter kicked me off the moonlight
stump; on Tuesday last your brother
licked me in the public street; the
last of my blood is yet on the lane
of my blood, and I will give myself
to you sleeping hound, and should
your mother find me here to-night—
oh, help me, immortal gods! But I
will die, if they should find me, I
will die at your feet. This is my
own heart's darling, this is to love
fondly, eternally, and yet he says
"I will give myself to you sleeping
hound, and should your mother find
me here to-night—oh, help me, im-
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THE SOUTH KENTUCKIAN.

CHAS. M. MEACHAM, EDITOR.

HOPKINSVILLE, SEPT. 27, 1881.

Chester Absalom Arthur is President of the United States.

Arthur is the twenty-first President of the United States.

We have been Arthurized to show the Arthur of the first pun on the new President's name.

When is a young man's knee like a four quart bottle? Why when it holds a gal on, of course.

Mr. Arthur is the fourth Vice President who has become President.

One of the first men to congratulate President Arthur, was R. M. Hayes, who denounced him as a flatterer and turned him out of office less than four years ago.

Somebody sent Guiteau a dead duck by express. It was a gentle hint but the assassin did not get a chance to see the point as the box was not delivered to him.

The first appointment made by President Arthur was to continue Nicholas as acting Secretary of the Navy. Nicholas was the last man appointed by President Garfield.

Arthur, like his three last predecessors, is a General. Wonder what the country will do for President when the supply of Generals is exhausted? Will it call some of Kentucky's Colonels to the front?

The season of the year has come when a young man can promenade with his girl without walking on the opposite side of the street from the ice cream saloon.

The Saturday Post, published at Owensboro, by Messrs. Craycroft & Triplett is a valuable addition to our exchange list. It is a new and spicy sheet and deserves success.

President Arthur has issued a proclamation calling the Senate together Oct. 10, in extra session. The election of a President and clerk is conceded to the Democrats. The Republicans will retain control of the committees.

Blifkins says the saddest sight he ever beheld, was an 18 year old boy sitting on a goods box and weeping because his solitary quarter would not take him into the circus as a "chick" under 14 years of age.

Forepaugh admitted all the inmates of the People's mind Institute to his circus, free of charge, when he showed in Frankfurt the other day. The Legislature was not in session or he would probably have extended the same courtesy to that body.

Zeno Young pays the following tribute to the young bloods of Madisonville.

Getting on a big drunk and making a condemned fool of themselves generally seems to be the highest ambition of the half-dozen young men of this place.

It is said that young ladies in fashionable society who become engaged, have a process by which they fatten themselves for matrimony. Since the advent of cooler weather this pencil pusher has been fattening at the rate of a pound a week but it must not be understood that he is preparing to run his neck into the matrimonial halter.

Mr. Tolbert M. Riley has retired from the editorial department of the Clarksville Tobacco Leaf and will become editor-in-chief of "The World" a new morning paper to be issued in Nashville at an early day. Mr. Riley has had five years of editorial experience and has proven himself eminently fitted for the field of journalism. He has our best wishes for success in entering upon his duties as head man of a big daily.

Blifkins asked his girl, while they were swinging on the gate the other night, why he was like a star. He expected she would say it was because he was bright, but she didn't. She first asked, "Is it because you are out every night?" "No." "Is it because you are usually high when you are out at night?" "No, guess again." "Is it because you sin till late when you are out at night?" At this point Blifkins concluded that she was poking fun at him and started home and his girl remarked that she was glad he wasn't a fixed star.

Another train robbery has been committed. This time it was on the Iron Mountain road near Hope, Arkansas. Three bareheaded and unmasked young men boarded the train at Hope and after proceeding about eight miles drew their revolvers and made the conductor stop the train and then quietly proceeded to rob the passengers of their change. They raised several thousand dollars in this way before going to the express car. Several passengers bluffed them by telling them they had no money. They searched no one. They took several thousand dollars from the express messenger making in all about \$18,000. They met with no resistance, though the train was well filled with passengers. The robbery occupied about ten minutes, after which they got off the train and quietly walked away after making the engineer start again. Gov. Churchill and the railroad company have offered \$10,000 for the arrest and conviction of the robbers.

JAMES ABRAM GARFIELD.

Born Nov. 19, 1831. Died President of the United States.

Sept. 19, 1881, aged 49.

Years and 10 Months.

A SHORT SKETCH OF HIS LIFE.

The death of President Garfield is the greatest calamity that has befallen the country in many years. He was a man of whom the whole nation was proud. He was one of the youngest men who ever occupied the Presidential chair. Starting in life as a poor boy he had worked his way, step by step, until he had reached the pinnacle of American greatness, only to be cut down in the prime of life, in the midst of his honors, by the bullet of a cowardly assassin. He was at the same time one of the ablest and most scholarly men of the age, while as an orator he had few equals in the world.

A brief biographical sketch, if not inappropriate in this connection, is given below.

James A. Garfield was born in the village of Orange, Cuyahoga county, Ohio, twelve miles from Cleveland, Nov. 19, 1831. His parents were of New England extraction. His mother's maiden name was Ballou, a niece of Hosea Ballou, a Universalist preacher of New Hampshire. James was the youngest of four sons and his father died in 1833 when he was but two years old. From his earliest years, James was obliged to assist in the maintenance of the family. He was a poor boy and seeing that he had a living to make for himself, he began at an early age to learn the trade of carpenter. During this time he attended a night school in the village of Orange, and it was not till after his sixteenth year that he learned to read and write. Not making money fast enough at carpentering he quit the business at the age of 17 and secured a position as driver of a canal boat. He continued at this for a year and a half and having saved a little money, decided to become a sailor. At this time however he became sick and returned to his mother's, and he was sick three months and at the end of that time determined to make an effort to secure an education. He managed to raise a little money and with two other young men of Orange he went to Chester and entered an academy. The boys took with them their own cooking utensils and rented an old room where they did their own cooking, being too poor to board. He worked mornings, evenings and Saturdays as a carpenter and prosecuted his studies with vigor during school hours. He learned rapidly and at the end of two sessions he had learned enough to teach a district school. By teaching in the day and working evenings and Saturdays he managed to lay by enough money to pay his way at College. In 1851 he entered Hiram Eclectic Institute. In 1854 he concluded that he could pass examination for College. He borrowed the necessary money from a gentleman who took as security a life insurance policy which the young man secured. In the fall of 1854 he entered the junior class of Williams College. The young farmer and carpenter was treated as an inferior by the polished young men of the College, but regardless of this he kept steadily at work and in 1856 he carried off the highest honor of the graduating class. He was now 25 years old and had a debt of \$450 on his hands. Before going to College he had joined the church known as "Campbellite" or Christian. Hiram College was the school of this denomination and he applied there and was made professor of Latin and Greek in the institute. Prof. Garfield after the first year was made president of the school. As a part of his official duty he had to deliver a sermon every Sunday. He preached with great force and his fame spread throughout the whole Campbellite settlement. This gave rise to the report that he was once a minister, which he took occasion to deny publicly several times during his life. He continued to study law all this time. In 1857, Mr. Garfield was married to Miss Lucetta Rudolph, the daughter of a farmer, whose acquaintance he had made while she was a pupil in his school. Two years later his political life began. In 1859 he was brought forward by the anti-slavery party of Portage and Summit counties as their candidate for the State Senate and was elected by a large majority. He at once took high rank in the Ohio Legislature as a man of ability and powerful in debate. When the war broke out he sent his resignation to the Senate and offered his services to the government. He was appointed Colonel of the 42nd Ohio regiment. The regiment was sent to Carlisle, Ky., and Col. Garfield was ordered to report to Gen. Buell. That officer assigned him to the 17th Brigade and sent him to drive Humphrey Marshall's command out of the Sandy valley. This was accomplished so successfully that he was made Brigadier General. He shortly afterwards moved with Sherman against Beauregard. He conducted a fever and ague while in the South and was sent home on the sick list in August 1862. He returned to the army the next spring and participated in the battle of Chickamauga, Sept. 19, 1863, where he was promoted to the rank of Major General, for bravery. This was his last battle. He was elected to Congress from the Nineteenth District during his absence and resigned his position in the army Dec. 5, 1863. His career from that on is well known. He was re-elected to Congress each succeeding term until January 1880 when he was elected to the Senate to succeed Allen G. Thurman, whose term expired March 4, 1881. He received the

unanimous vote of the Republicans in the Ohio Legislature, an honor never before conferred on any man in the State. In June 1880 he was nominated for the Presidency by the Republican convention at Chicago and was elected over Gen. W. S. Hancock, in the November following. He was inaugurated President of the United States, March 4, 1881 and immediately began a policy that had in view the good of the whole country. This course antagonized a portion of the Republican party led by Senator Conkling and Vice President Arthur. Their opposition was carried so far that President Garfield withdrew certain nominations that he had made to conciliate the stalwarts. His first enemies were applauded by the best elements of the people of all parties. Conkling and Platt the New York Senators resigned their seats in the Senate and went to Albany and attempted to have themselves re-elected and vindicated by the New York Legislature. They met with powerful opposition and were finally defeated.

During this struggle President Garfield was assailed by Chas. J. Guiteau, a stalwart office seeker, in the depot at Washington, July 2, and assassinated by the cowardly scoundrel. He received a wound in the side which caused his death. All that could be done was done. He lingered 79 days alternating between life and death and finally died at 10:30 o'clock Monday, Sept. 19, just 18 years from the day he fought his last battle and six months and a half after he was inaugurated President. He was buried at Cleveland, O., Sept. 26, and went to his grave mourned by the whole nation. We will only add that one of America's greatest sons has fallen. A soldier, a statesman, an orator and a martyred President, he will live in history as one of the greatest men of modern times. During his illness prayers for his recovery ascended from every pulpit in the land and when he died the whole nation was draped in mourning. Business was suspended and bowed down with grief a loving and united people laid the dead hero to rest.

In appearance, Gen. Garfield was very commanding and impressive. He stood six feet high, and was broad shouldered and strongly built. His head was unusually large, and his forehead remarkably high. He wore light-brown hair and beard, and had light blue eyes, a prominent nose and full cheeks. He usually wore a slouch hat, and always dressed plainly. He was temperate in all things, except brain-work, and was devoted to his wife and children, of whom he had five living, two having died in infancy. The two older boys, Harry and James, are attending school in New Hampshire, while the two younger, Irwin and Abram, live with their parents. His only daughter, Mary, is a handsome, rosy-cheeked girl of about twelve. His mother is still living, and formed one of his family.

President Arthur.

Vice-President Chester A. Arthur took the oath of office as President of the United States in the parlor of his residence in New York City, at 3:15 o'clock, a. m., Sept. 20. He formally took the oath in the Capitol at noon, Sept. 22, and read a short inaugural address.

President Arthur was born in Vermont, Oct. 5, 1831, and is consequently 49 years old. He was first brought prominently before the public during the administration of Hayes, when he was dismissed from the Collectorship of the New York Custom house for alleged incompetency and dishonesty. Through the instrumentality of Senator Conkling he was nominated for Vice President last year, in order to pacify the Grant wing of the Republican party. Much was said against his election since his election to the office of Vice President is open to severe criticism. However, the death of President Garfield brings him into the office of Chief Magistrate of the United States and as such the people should give him a fair trial before they condemn him as unworthy. Whatever may be said of him it is certainly true that Mr. Arthur is a man of more ability than his enemies are willing to admit. He is a man of culture and splendid capacities, and his conduct since the assassination of President Garfield has been such as to merit the commendation of the people. He possesses a kind heart and many of those graces that characterize a polished gentleman. We say this much of Mr. Arthur, while we differ from him widely in politics and believe that he is in some respects a corrupt politician. But it is useless to speak of matters of the past; he is President now and as such should be respected by the people until he is unfit for the position. He comes into the office under embarrassing circumstances. What his policy will be is yet unknown. He has started right by retaining the old Cabinet. Whether this is merely for the time being remains to be seen. If he will, so far as he can, take up the unfinished work of his illustrious predecessor and carry it out, he will at once command the confidence of the people. Unfortunately, even upon his duties regarded with suspicion by four-fifths of the people. Will he respect the memory of Mr. Garfield by retaining his Cabinet and adopting his policy, or will he revolutionize matters and be in the future as he has been in the past "A Stalwart of the Stalwarts?" We hope not. Let him remember the words of the assassin, "I am a Stalwart, and Arthur is President." The words have been verified, and

Mr. Arthur has it in his power to reward his friends and take revenge upon his enemies. We trust he will turn his back upon his former bosses, now that he is on top and show the country that he is capable of thinking and acting for himself. His course will be watched with interest. If he aims to make a President for all the people he will meet with encouragement, but if he aims to promote the interests of the stalwart faction he will be distrusted and disliked by the great mass of the people, and he will go out of office to be forgotten and will live in history as a President who became such by criminal circumstances for which he was himself morally responsible to a certain extent.

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A grand reunion of ex-soldiers of the late war was held at Chattanooga, Tenn., last week. Federals and Confederates clasped glasses as they did bayonets a few years ago.

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Gen. W. T. Tucker, a prominent Confederate General during the late war was shot down by an unknown assassin while standing in his door at Oklawaha, Miss. Houston Parish a negro boy 18 years old is strongly suspected.

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Merchants And Traders

PRODUCE EXCHANGE,

20 NORTH COLLEGE STREET, NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE.

INCORPORATED. CAPITAL PAID UP, \$15,000. AUTHORIZED CAPITAL \$50,000.

DIRECTORS: Hugh McGee, President and Manager. F. Moulton, of F. Moulton & Co. E. G. Budd, of Collier, Fraley & Co. D. L. Lister, of B. Lister & Co. H. C. Gordon, of B. Lister & Co. W. C. Nelson.

The above institution is now fully organized and will take pleasure in executing all orders for the purchase or sale of Cotton on the New York Cotton Exchange, and for the purchase and sale of other commodities on the Chicago Board of Trade. Full and reliable quotations from those markets will be posted on the bulletin board of the exchange every few minutes, when trades can be made or closed at the option of our customers. Orders may be telegraphed or letter addressed to Hugh McGee, Manager of the Merchants and Traders Produce Exchange will have prompt attention.

Aug. 16, 1881.

N. B. Edmunds & Co.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

Cheap Groceries,

PUMPS, FLOWS, WAGONS, Etc., Etc.

We have just received a Car Load of the Celebrated

TENNESSEE WAGON,

Which we propose to sell at Bottom Prices. Country Produce taken in exchange for goods in our line.

WE LEAD THE DAY

AND

Defy Successful Competition!

WE HAVE THE

Union Grain Drill,

Which Has No Cog Clearing.

Our Feed is on the Main Axle, and can be changed to any quantity desired in an instant. We claim the UNION DRILL the Lightest Draft and Simplest Drill made. We have a comfortable seat for the driver, which saves the labor of one man over all other Drills. Fertilizer can be attached to drill at any time, either the time of purchase or any time in the future. Call and see the Union before buying any other drill. The Union is greatly improved for 1881. Also call and examine the well known

L. X. L. Force Pump

That will give you entire satisfaction,

C. W. METCALFE & BRO.

July 12, 1881-1882

HART'S TRADE PALACE.

ISAAC HART, Proprietor.

WEST SIDE OF MAIN STREET.

I have removed my stock of goods to the store house formerly occupied by Mr. Louis Eib, where I will be pleased to wait on my old customers and sell new ones that call on me. My stock consists of

Dry Goods, Clothing,

Boots, Shoes, Hats, Etc.

And every article that can be found in a first-class city store, all of which I will sell at

Bottom Figures.

Children's Ready-Made Clothing a Specialty.

My stock of Ready-Made Clothing is large and well selected, and I would ask a careful examination of my stock before purchasing elsewhere, as I can suit you in price and goods.

Mr. Leo Bamberger can be found always ready and willing to show you goods.

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Respectfully, ISAAC HART.

EXCELSIOR

PLANING MILLS

FORBES & GANT, Proprietors.

We propose to keep on hand and sell at the lowest cash prices the following articles and materials:

ROUGH AND DRESSED Oak, Walnut and Poplar LUMBER.

Sash, Doors.

Blinds, Locks, Hinges, Mouldings, Lime, Hair, LATHS, BOARDS.

EXCELSIOR WAGONS,

Farming Implements of Every Description.

TOBACCO HOGSHEADS

A SPECIALTY.

Building Contracts Promptly Filled Out.

Believing that you have generally found satisfaction at our Mills in "Carried Out" to our utmost to please you in every particular in the future.

March 22, '81-ly.

H. G. O'NEILL. A. L. NOGENT, St. Louis. Wm. H. HOPSON

NEW ENTERPRISE.

Save Money! Save Money!

BY PATRONIZING THE

Diamond Ink Co.,

(St. Louis and Hopkinsville.)

Whose Dials are prepared by an entirely new process, resulting in limpid inks of every shade suitable for every special purpose. Inks unexcelled by any in the market for fluidity and staying power and superior to all for brilliancy and durability of color.

Non-Corrosive—Will Not Gum up the Pen nor Thicken.

Will Not Hold, Will Defy Time, Will Resist Frost.

GOVERNMENT RECORD INK.

The Diamond Ink Company also prepare a choice brand for ladies use under the name of Diamond Dainty Inks, of the following shades, delicate and beautiful:

Pink, Violet, Royal Purple, Mauve, Blue.

Gish & Garner are the exclusive agents for the sale of this Ink in Hopkinsville.

June 14, 1881-ly.

